

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 21. No. 44.

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia May 28, 1903.

\$1.00 a Year

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

B. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Attorney-at-Law
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Attorney,
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Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

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Attorneys-at-Law,
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Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CASS, W. VA.
Physician and Surgeon,
Marlinton, W. Va.

All calls promptly answered.

D. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Marlinton and Academy, W. Va.
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

F. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice throughout Pocahontas county.

Those needing his services will please communicate by letter and make appointments to suit convenience.

Siberman Bros.
Largest Fur House in America.
Branches All Over Europe.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of raw furs. Your payment when you get our price. Write for it to-day. We mail it free.

FURS

In Memoriam of Two of Kanawha's Sons and Gallant Sons,
BY JOHN LOCKE PERRY.
Dedicated to James Clark Welch and Levi Welch, brothers who now rest under the sacred soil of Spring Hill Cemetery, Charleston, W. Va.

Brave young men 'tis with mingled thrill.

Of symmetry and pride,
We see you resting 'neath the soft United skies by side.

Your silent lips for each and all.

A message bears that's true,
That only virtue, honor, truth
And courage can construe.
We never can forget their fame
Who stormed the battle side,
When led on by noble host
And "Stonewall" Jackson died.

The grave of every fallen brave
Is now a hallowed shrine
And wreaths of laurel and song
Around them sweetly twine.

The Stars and Bars is folded up
With holy love and care—

That flag whose sacred memories
Forever linger there!

The blood of loyal Southern men
Has deeply died its bars;
But honor still illuminates
Each of its thirteen stars.

Those precious pearls of chivalry
We love and cherish so;

The leaders and the mighty host
That now have gone before,
And those of us who lingered
Have borne the chastening rod.

Because in it we recognize
The way and will of God.

We no more care for power
Nor cherish hope of sway,

Being brave enough to see and say
God's is the better way.

We have answered to our destiny
And done the best we could,

And soon to think of bitter things
And not the true and good.

The sword and not the pen for
them

Each glorious deed has told,
For praise in feeble words would
be cold;

Sleep on heroic veterans brave
Beneath your wreaths of glory
White poets breathe your names
In song.

And history tells your story.

Stop fleeting time; one moment
pauses;

Now shift the scenes too fast;

Life's fondest meetings soon are
over

And this may be our last;
The last until we all shall stand
Where taught and right will be
The arbiters to judge that cause
So loved by you and me.

For their in vain shining
Our resurrected brave,
Our comrades slain in battle
From forest, field and wave—

Will answer to the summons
Again will marshalled be
By Johnson, Morgan, Stuart
By Jackson and by Lee.

Note—"The first soldier killed
at the battle of Scary, the second
battle of the civil war.

At Cass last week some sportsmen
were dulling suckers. They
placed wire hoops around the
peaceful sucker's neck and yanked
him from the water and slammed
him down on the ground. The
sucker's sensation would no doubt

Soon a couple of dozen were
caught in the big pool below the
dam and were taken down to the
town where they were much ad-
mired. Around one bunch of ex-
ceptionally large suckers (none
of which could have been under
16 in.) an admiring group was
standing. Soon a little maid of
no more than three years came
up and seeing the fish asked: "Is
any of dem under four inches?"

Surely the trout in Leatherback
Creek have one champion.

The time of year has come when
it is customary for us to make
note that the big bass has made
her nest as usual below the Riding
Rock. She has been nesting in
the same identical spot for eight
years, and was as big then as she
is today, full eighteen inches long.

She generally finishes her house-
hold duties by June 10, and on
the 15th there is no sign that a
big bass had ever had her abode

there other than the little tad-pole
like creature which hangs near the
waters' edge. Years ago before
we had any close season we fished
for this bass as she minded her
own business, but she never paid

any attention to our overtures.
We sincerely trust she may es-
cape any and all snare until the
right one comes along. We won't

be far away when that time comes.

One bit of verse caught the eye
which we think may be original:
"Oh, pity us, poor little scholars!"

A fool for a teacher,
And we pay him thirty dollars!"

The SCHOOL BLACK-BOARD.

The black-board of a country
school-house has its uses and
abuses. I was in one lately and
was inscribed thereon, Bible texts,
moral precepts and language pro-
fane and obscene.

One bit of verse caught the eye
which we think may be original:
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THE DENTIST.

Allow us to explain the follow-

ing joke by saying that among

lawyers a table of the diffe-

rent transfers on which is based the

title of a tract of land is called an

"abstract of title." A well known

lawyer of Wheeling has been in
Marlinton some months preparing
an abstract of title of the title to
the various tracts in a large land
deal. Since coming here he has
been taken for the county-clerk, a
member of Presbytery, and a
dentist.

The other day as he was at
work wearing out the deed books,
a tall solemn looking man, came
into the office, and sitting down
sized up the man with a dead
book as a lawyer.

Being in need of a little legal
information he asked the lawyer
concerning the law governing the
closing up of by-roads or rights of
way which had been in use for
twenty years or more.

The Wheeling lawyer not wishing
to mix in a local scrape replied
that he knew very little about such
things and that he was here doing
little abstracting.

Then the solemn man had an
idea, and asked: "Are you a den-
tist?"

SALOON.

A man in from the woods in a
town in the upper part of Poca-
hontas was rolling along the street
when he caught sight of highly
moral citizen who regarded his
state with disapproval within every
feature. The upright citizen was
standing in the doorway of his
business house.

The woodsman felt the look and
remarked:

"Pardner, is this a saloon?"
"No!" snapped the incensed
citizen.

"Blamed, good place for one!"
The sword and not the pen for
them

Each glorious deed has told,
For praise in feeble words would
be cold;

Sleep on heroic veterans brave
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Stop fleeting time; one moment
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deal. Since coming here he has
been taken for the county-clerk, a
member of Presbytery, and a
dentist.

The hook is carried swiftly

down and a foot or so below a
long rakish body will rise to the

surface and take it in as it floats
by. Under these circumstances a
nine inch trout will look like a
twelve incher. If it is a fly the
trout is on the bank in the frac-

tion of a second. If it takes un-

to its bosom a succulent and nour-

ishing worm, the line cuts strange

diodes in the swirling water and

the fisher is in agony of un-

certain and doubt as to when to

strike. Sometimes in these deep

swirling rapids the trout comes

up and refuses the bait, and you

can just make out its outlines by